

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 351

Chapter 351

At about nine o'clock in the evening, the receptionist told her that Harper probably would not come to the nightclub tonight. The receptionist asked her to leave and come back tomorrow.

Taya had no choice but to suppress her anxiety, get up, and walk out of the nightclub...

As soon as she walked to the parking lot and was about to pick up the car, a tall and straight figure suddenly enveloped her...

She raised her head and met a pair of red wolf eyes. Her heart skipped a beat, and she subconsciously turned around to leave.

However, her hand was grabbed by the man. Without any hesitation, he pulled her into his arms and tightened his grip on

her waist.

He stroked her back with his other hand, pressed the back of her head, and pressed her into his chest.

After using all his strength to hug the woman in his arms tightly, he put his strong chiseled chin on her shoulder...

Feeling her warmth and smelling her familiar scent, Griffon was sure that it wasn't an illusion. This was reality...

His heart, which had been empty and painful for three years, also felt peaceful for a moment when he held her in his arms...

The person he had missed for so long was still alive and wasn't dead. Griffon was regaining what he had lost was...

He hugged her tightly and didn't say anything. Perhaps he couldn't say a word. He just wanted to hold her as close as he could, and his wolf practically ran around in circles with excitement.

Taya was surprised. Griffon was so strange. They saw each other at the airport, and he treated her coldly. What did he mean by suddenly hugging her?

Moreover, he had never hugged her like this in public. It made her feel that after this time she had been gone, there was something wrong with his brain.

She frowned and struggled to push him away, but he grabbed her wrist with one hand, turned around, and pressed her against the car door.

"You-

Before she could finish her scolding, he bent down and kissed her.

The moment he touched her, he kissed her passionately as if he had gone mad and let loose his wild wolf on her.

Such a passionate and crazy kiss was something that had never happened before. He seemed to have poured all his longing into this kiss.

He kissed her desperately.

Taya's petite body was pressed against the car door. She could not move at all.

She was almost suffocated by his kiss...

She could only bite him, but he only paused for a moment and still did not let go of her...

Taya was trembling with anger. What does he take me for? A toy that he can throw away at will? I am a human being. How could he treat me like this? How could he act as if nothing had happened after hurting me?

The more Taya thought about it, the angrier she became. She tried her best to break free from his grip, pushed him away, and raised her hand to slap him hard!

Bang!

The sound echoed throughout the underground garage. When the echo reached Griffon's ears, the confusion in his eyes dissipated.

He raised his wolf eyes to look at Taya. Just as he was about to call out her name, she picked up her phone and called the police.

He raised his hand to hold her hand, lowered his head, and said,

"I'm sorry, I..."

"Sir, I don't accept apologies. I'm going to sue you for hara*sment!" she interrupted him with a stern face.

Sir?

He stopped and asked her in disbelief, "Taya, what... what did you call me?"

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“Taya? My surname is Carmine, and I am not Taya! Don’t try to get away with a stupid excuse of mistaken identity for a crime you’ve committed!”

After pushing his hand away, Taya took a step back, clenched her phone, crossed her arms over her chest, and raised her chin to look at him.

Her expression was arrogant, and her tone was domineering. She was completely different from the gentle and obedient Taya of the past.

But her familiar face was exactly the same as Taya’s, just with different, more mature makeup.

There was a look of disbelief on Griffon’s handsome face. This was clearly his Taya.

He raised his hand and wanted to touch her face.

However, she tilted her head back to avoid his touch.

“Sir, if you mess around again, I’ll call for help!”

Griffon lowered his head slightly and looked at her with narrowed eyes.

“Are you blaming me?”

His tone was very helpless, and there seemed to be countless sadness in it.

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Taya’s eyelashes fluttered slightly, but her expression was calm. When she looked at him, there was no emotion in her eyes.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

She raised her hand to wipe her swollen red lips and glared at him in disgust.

“Forget it, I’ll take it as being bitten by a mad dog.”

After that, she quickly turned around and walked to her car.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw a large hand slamming the door shut.

Without giving her any chance to resist, he carried her tightly in his arms.

“You’re crazy. Let go of me. Help!”

Taya was trembling with anger and struggling desperately, but she was no match for the strength of an Alpha wolf. He held her waist tightly, rendering her unable to move.

She couldn’t struggle, so she opened her mouth and bit him on the shoulder. He didn’t seem to feel the pain. Then he carried her in his arms and headed for an expensive car.

He opened the passenger door with one hand and stuffed Taya in. Then, he locked the door, leaving her no chance to open the door and escape.

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Taya clenched her fists and looked at the man who walked towards the driver’s seat. When she saw him open the door and come in, she wanted to take the opportunity to escape.

However, he reacted faster than her. He quickly sat down and locked the door again. The narrow space was suddenly sealed.

Taya forced herself to calm down and looked at the man who was starting the car. “Sir, what are you going to do?”

After turning on the air conditioner, he leaned over and approached her, placing his fingertips on the car window behind her.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the petite woman in front of him. There was an unprecedented attachment in his eyes.

“Taya...”

He called out her name, and it seemed to use almost all his strength in his life.

She opened her mouth and wanted to refute him, but he grabbed the back of her head with one hand.

He pulled her into his arms and whispered in her ear, “I... missed you so much.”

He missed her for what felt like forever. He missed her crazily. He couldn't fall asleep. He was in a trance. And he even hallucinated because of taking too much medicine...

Finally, he knew that she was still alive. And finally, he found her. How could he let her go so easily?

A trace of disbelief appeared on Taya's calm face, and then she sneered in her heart.

Would he miss me? What a joke! He didn't care about me at all. How could he miss me? Could it be that after I died, he couldn't find another contract mistress, so he missed me?

Taya didn't believe him at all. She struggled to push him away and looked at him coldly.

“I'm not Taya. My name is Rosalie, and I'm from Aronland. If you don't believe me, you can check.”

Her eyes were cold and calm as if he was just a fool who had mistaken her for someone else.

When he saw the look in her eyes, his heart ached, and intense pain spread throughout his body.

In the past, the way she looked at him was not very affectionate, but it was definitely not as calm as it was now. This kind of calmness made him panic.

He couldn't help holding her face and lowering his proud head to her. "Taya, you can blame me or hate me, but..."

He paused for a moment. When he spoke again, his voice almost trembled, but he managed to tap into his proud Alpha strength and keep it even.

"Please, don't pretend that you don't know me."

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Griffon only paused for a moment before covering her eyes. He lowered his head and continued to kiss her.

When Amon saw this, he rolled his eyes, impatiently pushed open the door, and walked to the sports car.

He bent down and knocked on the window. "Rosalie, get out of the car."

Hearing Amon's voice, Taya was stunned for a moment and then pushed away the man who was holding her and kissing her.

Her breathing was a little disordered as she said coldly to Griffon, "Open the door. My mate is here!"

Griffon's body stiffened. He looked away from her face, raised his thick eyelashes, and slowly looked at the man outside the

car.

He was dressed in a gray suit. He was put-together, and he was a good-looking male.

Griffon did not care about the man's appearance. What he cared about was that the man had not called her Taya, but Rosalie, which made him more than a little angry!

Griffon fastened Taya's seatbelt, sat up straight, started the car, and drove out of the parking lot...

Amon's face was angry when he saw the Bugatti whizzing away...

We should not have come back. It's so troublesome! Amon

thought.

He returned to his car and quickly followed them, recklessly speeding to keep up with them.

Taya grasped her seat belt tightly, glanced at Griffon, who was driving with a determined look on his face, and then looked back at Amon, who was chasing after them.

She was afraid that something would happen if they continued to chase each other, so she couldn't help but say, "If something happens to my mate, I will sue you and have you thrown in prison!"

She still refused to admit that she was Taya and called another man her mate, which made Griffon's expression even more dangerous and dark.

Griffon had no intention of parking the car and went straight to Knight Manor.

The car was so fast that Taya felt a little dizzy and get motion

sickness.

His wolf scenting out the change in her, Griffon immediately slowed down the car and pulled over. Then he rolled down the window and let her get some fresh air.

She leaned against the car window and took a deep breath of the sweet air. A hand was placed on her back and gently rubbed back and forth to comfort her.

Her body stiffened, and she struggled to push his hand away.

Griffon had never been this caring or sensitive and she didn't know how to react to it.

She glanced at Amon, who had stopped behind them and was walking toward them again. "Open the door. Don't let my mate misunderstand..."

"I don't believe he's your mate," Griffon said.

When Amon got out of the car, he had grabbed a baseball bat. Seeing that the other party had no intention of opening the door, he raised the bat and smashed it at the front of the car.

When Griffon heard the noise, he didn't even blink, as if the damage had nothing to do with him. He just stared at Taya.

"Come home with me."

Griffon had a lot to say and a lot of things to tell her, and there were many regrets to make up for.

From now on, he would treat her well and never hurt her.

However, Taya did not give him the chance. "I have my own home."

After that, she tried to climb out of the narrow window.

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Griffon was afraid that she would get hurt, so he hurriedly stopped her. "I'll open the door."

Only then did Taya stop. She looked at him coldly. "Hurry up."

The moment the car lock was unlocked, Taya immediately pushed the door open and got out. She walked towards Amon, who was crazily smashing the front of the car.

It was the first time that she had seen Amon so angry, so she couldn't help but feel fear racing through her. "Stop... Stop..."

Amon glanced at her coldly and ignored her. He continued to raise the baseball bat and hit the car hard.

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It was as if the baseball bat had hit her, Taya took a step back in fear but accidentally stepped on a stone.

Just as she was about to fall, a hand supported her waist and steadied her.

She looked back and saw that Griffon stared at Amon coldly. Her heart trembled slightly.

Amon couldn't afford to offend Griffon, so she quickly broke free and boldly grabbed Amon's hand.

"Hubby, stop. Let's go home..."

Hubby?

Amon stopped hitting the car and glared at her with dissatisfaction as if saying, "Stop calling me that."

At this moment, Taya couldn't care less. She hugged Amon's arm, tiptoed, and whispered in his ear, "Do as I say."

Amon, however, didn't cooperate at all. He snorted and said, "Take care of your own problems."

"If he takes me away, it means he takes away my sister's spirit," she whispered anxiously.

Amon was speechless.

He put down the baseball bat in his hand and compromised. "Let's go."

Seeing that he was cooperating, Taya grabbed his arm tightly and turned to leave.

"Stop right there!"

A voice as cold as the snow came, which made Amon stop.

She tugged at Amon's arm and said, "Ignore him."

However, Amon was unwilling to leave. He turned around,

turned the baseball bat in his hand, and raised his chin to look at

Griffon.

“You bullied my mate, and I didn’t get even with you. But you still keep messing around. Who do you think you are?”

Griffon didn’t take Amon seriously at all. Griffon walked up to Taya and stretched out his hand. “Come with me.”

Before Taya could refuse, Amon suddenly put his arm around her shoulder and pulled her into his arms. He provoked, “Why?”

Griffon saw that she was holding his arm and he was putting her arm around her. Their bodies were tightly pressed together. Griffon flew into a rage.

“Because I love her!” Griffon roared in his Alpha voice.

Amon seemed to have thought of something when he saw Griffon’s blood-red wolf eyes. He lowered his head slightly to look at Taya.

The woman in his arms was expressionless as if she had heard a joke. She lifted the corner of her mouth and did not take it seriously.

Amon didn’t let go of her. He raised his head and said to Griffon, “You’re late. She’s already married to me.”

Was he late?

With a sneer, Griffon pulled Taya over.

He pressed down on her shoulder, lowered his head, and said, “Taya, I’ve loved you since the moment I saw you. Don’t punish me like this...”

She could beat him, scold him, hate him, and never forgive him. But he couldn’t stand her making him jealous with another man.

Taya sneered. Love her?

Had he loved her since he saw her?

Why didn't she know?

Those memories flashed through her mind over and over again, but she still couldn't find any trace of his love for her. All she

could feel was coldness.

He had never loved her, but now he said that he had loved her for so long. Who would believe it?

She didn't want to have anything to do with him with the identity of Taya, so she didn't show any emotion on her face.

She looked at him coldly and said, "Sir, it's time to end this farce tonight. We've already reached the limit of our patience for

you.

After that, she pushed away his hand on her shoulder mercilessly, turned around, and walked to Amon. "Let's go."

Amon retracted his gaze, held Taya's hand, and walked towards the car.

This time, Griffon didn't stop them. He just stared at their intertwined hands with red eyes.

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Under the dim streetlights, a tall and straight figure stood by the side of the road.

Griffon stood there and watched the black luxury car speeding away in front of him.

That car carried the woman he had been desperately missing and completely disappeared from his sight.

He clenched his fists, suppressed the urge to chase after her, and took out his phone to make a call.

When Stella heard the phone vibrate, she was nestled in Eric's arms. Her phone was on his bedside table.

She wanted to get up and answer, but Eric frowned with dissatisfaction. He reached for Stella's phone and threw it at her.

Then he turned over and seemed to be very unhappy with being woken up by the call, but he did not get up and leave as before.

Looking at his back, Stella put away the satisfaction she had disguised after having S** and put on a cold expression.

She answered the phone and said respectfully, "Hello, Alpha Knight..."

Griffon said coldly, "Stella, is it possible for someone who has

pa*sed away in the advanced stage of heart failure to come back to life?"

Stella was stunned.

The term "the advanced stage of heart failure" was taboo to Griffon, no one was allowed to mention it since Taya had died.

Stella was in shock for a few seconds and then replied, "I'm sorry. I'm not a heart disease expert, and it's not something we deal with regarding the pack and their medical needs. I do not know."

Just as Griffon was about to hang up, Stella added, "Alpha, you had reached out to George before. He must know."

There was a glimmer of hope in Griffon's eyes. He quickly hung up and called George.

In Aronland, George, who was taking a walk by the sea, didn't dare to answer his phone.

But he couldn't stand the relentless calls, so he finally gritted his teeth and answered.

Griffon went straight to the point. "George, is it possible for a person who has passed away because of heart failure to come back to life?"

Hearing his question, George knew that he must have met Taya, who had returned to the country in Rosalie's identity.

Thinking of Ms. Palmer's warning before she left, George didn't tell Griffon the truth. Instead, he answered Griffon's question truthfully. "If someone's brain isn't dead, it's possible for them to come back to life."

When Griffon got the answer, his eyes gradually widened. "Would someone be able to live as long as they have a new heart?"

George nodded. "It's possible, but most of them are in a coma, and they will be similar to a vegetable. The probability of them waking up is less than 1 percent."

Ms. Palmer wouldn't allow George to tell Griffon the truth, but she couldn't stop George from answering Griffon's question. It didn't count as breaking his promise, did it? Plus, Griffon had no idea regarding what had really occurred regarding Taya's transformation to wolf shifter.

And it wasn't something he thought the Alpha would ever consider.

Griffon thanked him and hung up the phone.

Griffon raised his eyes again and looked in the direction where the black luxury car had driven away. He was even more certain that it was Taya that the man had taken away.

However, he didn't believe that they were mated!

When Andre arrived with the pack guards, he saw Griffon standing in front of the smashed Bugatti.

Andre thought that the Alpha had a car accident, so he quickly walked toward Griffon.

"Alpha, are you all right? Did you take too many medicines and hallucinate again?"

Since Taya died, Alpha Knight couldn't fall asleep. He always hugged Ms. Palmer's two items and stayed up all night.

Andre was afraid that there was something wrong with Griffon's body, so he asked Stella for some sleeping pills for him that would work for a wolf shifter. As a result, Griffon was addicted

to them.

Later on, Andre realized that taking too many of these medicines would easily cause hallucinations.

Alpha Knight was addicted to medicines because he could see Ms. Palmer in the illusion.

Griffon looked away and tilted his head to look at Andre. "Investigate a woman from Aronland who is named Rosalie. Hurry up."

Andre was stunned, but he didn't dare to ask the reason. He nodded and replied respectfully, "Yes."

Seeing that the Bugatti had been smashed, Andre led Griffon into a commercial car.

After getting in the car, Andre turned to Griffon and said,

“Madam has applied for a reduction of sentence three times. She’ll probably be released this year.”

When Griffon heard this, the corners of his mouth curled up. His smile was as cold as the frost and it gradually spread to his eyes.

He looked out of the window and said casually, “Then let’s add another crime to her...”

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The black luxury car was eerily quiet.

Taya couldn’t help but sneak a glance at Amon.

There was no expression on his handsome face, and he did not ask her who the man was.

He didn’t seem to be interested in her. All he desired to do was to keep her sister’s spirit by his side.

Just as Taya was guessing his thoughts, Amon suddenly asked her, “Was that man Griffon?”

“Yes,” she replied softly without saying anything else.

Amon tilted his head to look at her. “Why do you have so many men?”

Taya was speechless.

What did he mean by that?

“Are you interested in my past?” she asked angrily.

Amon pondered for a moment before replying coldly, “Not interested...”

Since he wasn’t interested in it, then why should he ask?

She gritted her teeth and turned to look out of the window.

They quickly returned to the villa. Taya got out of the car and went straight to the bedroom.

She was anxious to see Harper. She didn’t know how much Harper had suffered because of her death and Damian’s betrayal. And she didn’t know how much suffering Harper had to go through to become the boss of the nightclub.

After tossing and turning, Taya didn’t sleep much all night. It wasn’t until early in the morning that she felt a little sleepy. After resting for a while, she woke up at noon.

She narrowed her eyes and saw a maid in a uniform smiling gently at her.

“Mrs. Yardley, you’re awake.”

Taya frowned and thought, Mrs. Yardley?

The maid came in, bent down, and asked, “What would you like to eat for lunch?”

Taya came to her senses and asked, “Are you the housekeeper hired by Amon?”

The maid shook her head. “We work for the Yardley pack. When they found out that Mr. Yardley was back, he transferred us here.”

Mr. Yardley did?

Taya frowned more, thinking, Isn't Amon an architectural

designer? How did he become a son of a wealthy pack who has servants and staff like this?

The maid didn't explain much and smiled at her. "Mrs., how about I prepare some food for you?"

Taya nodded gently. "Thank you."

The maid replied that it was what she should do, then turned around and left.

Taya lifted the quilt and got up. After washing up and changing her clothes, she wanted to ask Amon about it.

But he went out early in the morning and was not in the villa now, so Taya could only give up.

Anyway, whether Amon was an architectural designer or a son of a wealthy pack, it had nothing to do with her.

She took a taxi and went straight to the nightclub.

The Benz which was given by Amon was still parked in the parking lot of the nightclub.

Seeing that the staff of the nightclub hadn't gone to work yet, Taya sat back in her Benz and waited.

At about seven o'clock in the evening, when she saw the neon

lights lit up, Taya opened the door and walked into the elevator.

As soon as she came out of the elevator, she saw a group of security guards pushing a man, and the eyes of the surrounding people were focused on the man.

Even with his back to her, she could tell at a glance that it was

Damian.

At this moment, he was kneeling on the ground, shouting at the people having fun in the room at the top of his voice.

“Harper, I know I was wrong. Please forgive me, okay?”

The security guard next to him scolded, “Harper told you to get out of here. Don’t force us to beat you up!”

“Harper...” Damian’s voice was full of tears. “Harper, my mother is ill, and I was fired by the company. The pup needs formula because Michelle’s milk never came in. For the sake of us being together for so long, can’t you treat me with kindness?”

“If you were really a beggar, I could give you some money and send you away. But you are not a beggar...”

A beautiful voice slowly came with a hint of fatigue, indifference, and ruthlessness.

“You’re a scumbag!”

“Harper!”

“Gag him and get him out of my sight!”

When the security guards heard the order, they immediately carried Damian into the elevator.

“What a bastard!”

Taya looked in the direction of the voice and saw a familiar figure leaning against the bar counter.

The figure was graceful, with waist-length curls. She held a goblet in her hand.

She tilted her head slightly and stared at the red wine in the goblet as if she were the goddess looking down at another world.

Under the dim light, she looked extremely unreal.

When Taya saw Harper like this, her nose became sour and her eyes turned red.

Taya stood there in a daze and couldn't help calling out softly.

“Harper!”

The faint volume should have been completely covered by the noise in the nightclub, but it touched the most sensitive nerves of Harper like an electric shock, thanks to her wolf.

Harper slowly turned her head and looked outside. She saw a woman staring at her with tears in her eyes.

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The light was too dim, and the lights changed several times. before Harper could see the woman's face clearly.

Even though her hair was short, she dressed in red, and she was no longer the same as before, Harper could still recognize her face because it was engraved in her heart forever.

Harper stood there in a daze.

“Harper!”

Taya cried out with tears in her eyes.

Then Harper walked toward Taya in disbelief. "Taya, is it really you?"

Taya, who had been holding back her tears, suddenly burst into tears. "Harper..."

When she heard Taya's voice, she was sure that she was not wrong.

Harper was trembling all over. She raised her hand several times and wanted to touch Taya's face, but she couldn't stop trembling with excitement.

Taya grabbed Harper's hand and put it on her cheek. She cried and said, "I'm back."

Harper felt Taya's body temperature, which was so warm and real, and suddenly burst into tears. "Taya..."

She stretched out her hands and pulled Taya into her arms.

"You're Taya, aren't you? You're not dead. You're still alive, aren't you?"

Taya hugged her tightly and cried softly, "I'm your Taya. I'm not dead. I'm still alive.

After hugging her and crying for a long time, Harper let go of her and touched her cheeks and body with trembling hands.

When she found that there were no flaws, she looked at Taya in disbelief. "How can it be..."

She had clearly seen Taya pass away, and it was Silas who had personally sent Taya to the crematorium. How could she be here right now?

Taya told Harper everything about her survival. "I'm sorry. I was in a coma and then I was recovering, so I couldn't get back here immediately."

Harper shook her head with red eyes. "I don't blame you. As long as you're alive, nothing is more important to me."

After that, she held Taya in her arms and said, "It's so good that you're still alive. I don't have to miss you desperately anymore."

Taya hugged Harper tightly and promised, "I will live well into

the future now that I've been saved by my sister's wolf, and I'll accompany you to grow old."

Taya let go of Harper and plucked up the courage to ask, "Where's Silas?"

Hearing this, Harper wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said to Taya with a smile, "Let's go. I'll take you inside to have a look. Now this place has been bought by me and has been completely renovated. It's completely different from before..."

Taya frowned. Harper had clearly heard what she was asking, but she pretended not to hear and even changed the topic, which made her feel very uneasy.

Taya grabbed Harper's hand tightly and asked her again, "Harper, where's Silas? Where is he?"

When Taya asked this question, her voice trembled. It seemed that she didn't dare to hear the answer, but she had to confirm

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Seeing that she was asking, Harper stopped, turned around, and looked at her with red eyes. "He... died for you."

Taya's body stiffened and her face turned pale. "Harper, are you kidding me?"

She didn't believe it. Even if it was reported on the news, even if Harper said it herself, she wouldn't believe it!

How could Silas, such a strong and powerful Alpha, die for her in such a tragic way?
How could it be?

Taya shook her head in disbelief. "No, he wouldn't do that..."

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Harper stepped forward and hugged Taya.

"Taya, I don't believe it either, but..."

Before Harper could finish her sentence, tears streamed down
her cheeks.

On that day, Harper followed Silas to the cemetery for fear that he would do something
stupid.

When she arrived there, she didn't see him. She only saw
bloodstains on the tombstone.

She felt very uneasy and looked for him everywhere, but she couldn't find him.

The next day, there was news that Jackson, the Alpha of the Sterling pack, committed
suicide at his love's grave.

Only then did she realize that Silas had really done something stupid...

She hugged Taya tightly and said to Taya with red eyes, "I'm sorry. I didn't keep an eye
on Silas..."

"No..."

Taya shook her head gently. Her heart felt as if it had been torn

apart by something, and she was in so much pain that she couldn't breathe.

She didn't believe it when so many people told her that Silas had passed away.

She only wanted to get an answer from Harper, so she hurried back.

But at this moment, Harper also told her in person that Silas had died.

She had to believe it, but she had always been the one who let Silas down...

Silas had a car accident because she quarreled with him, hit by a car in order to save her.

She knew that he couldn't accept her being with another man, but she still sold herself to raise the money to pay for the surgery he needed. To heal the wounds that his wolf couldn't heal.

He blamed her and scolded her, but she couldn't understand him. She left the hospital in a fit of anger and caused him to be taken away by the Sterling pack.

For her sake, he would rather jump out of the car than go back to the Sterling pack. But he lost his memory because of the second car accident.

She went to find him and was hurt by his brother. She mistakenly thought that all of this was done by him and was

extremely disappointed in him.

It was precisely from this moment onward that they completely missed each other. Even if they met again and resolved the misunderstanding, they would be unable to return to their original state.

She thought that her death would be the beginning of the end of all the grudges, but she didn't expect him to be as stubborn as he was when he was young.

For her, for that promise, he actually chose to die for love...

Just the thought of dying for love made Taya feel extremely guilty...

She lay in the arms of Harper, crying uncontrollably...

She was not firm enough in their relationship, so she misunderstood him.

It was she who had gotten entangled with another man in a fit of temper and caused him to be so sad after recovering his memories.

She had to see another man for the last time before she died, which made him commit suicide with such regret after they had mated in the hospital on her deathbed.

She thought of how he had turned into a lonely ghost at this moment, wandering in a world without her.

She wanted to die with him. Why did she have to survive? A sinner like her had no right to survive.

"Harper, I didn't believe it before, but now I think I should accompany him..."

When Harper heard this, her body stiffened, and her face turned pale as if she had returned to the moment when she suddenly lost two relatives.

She used all her strength to hug Taya and cried, "Silas has already abandoned me and left. Do you want to do this to me again?"

Taya's heart ached, and she couldn't help but hug Harper tightly.

That was right. Other than Silas, she also had Harper to think about, Harper as her family.

However, the guilt in her heart was gradually devouring her, leaving her with nothing left to live for.

Those who shouldn't be alive were alive, while those who shouldn't be dead were dead. How could this world be so unfair?

Harper was afraid that Taya would do something stupid, so she whispered in Taya's ear, "You still have me... You have me..."

Tears welled up in Taya's eyes. She was so emotional that she hugged Harper and cried uncontrollably.

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover